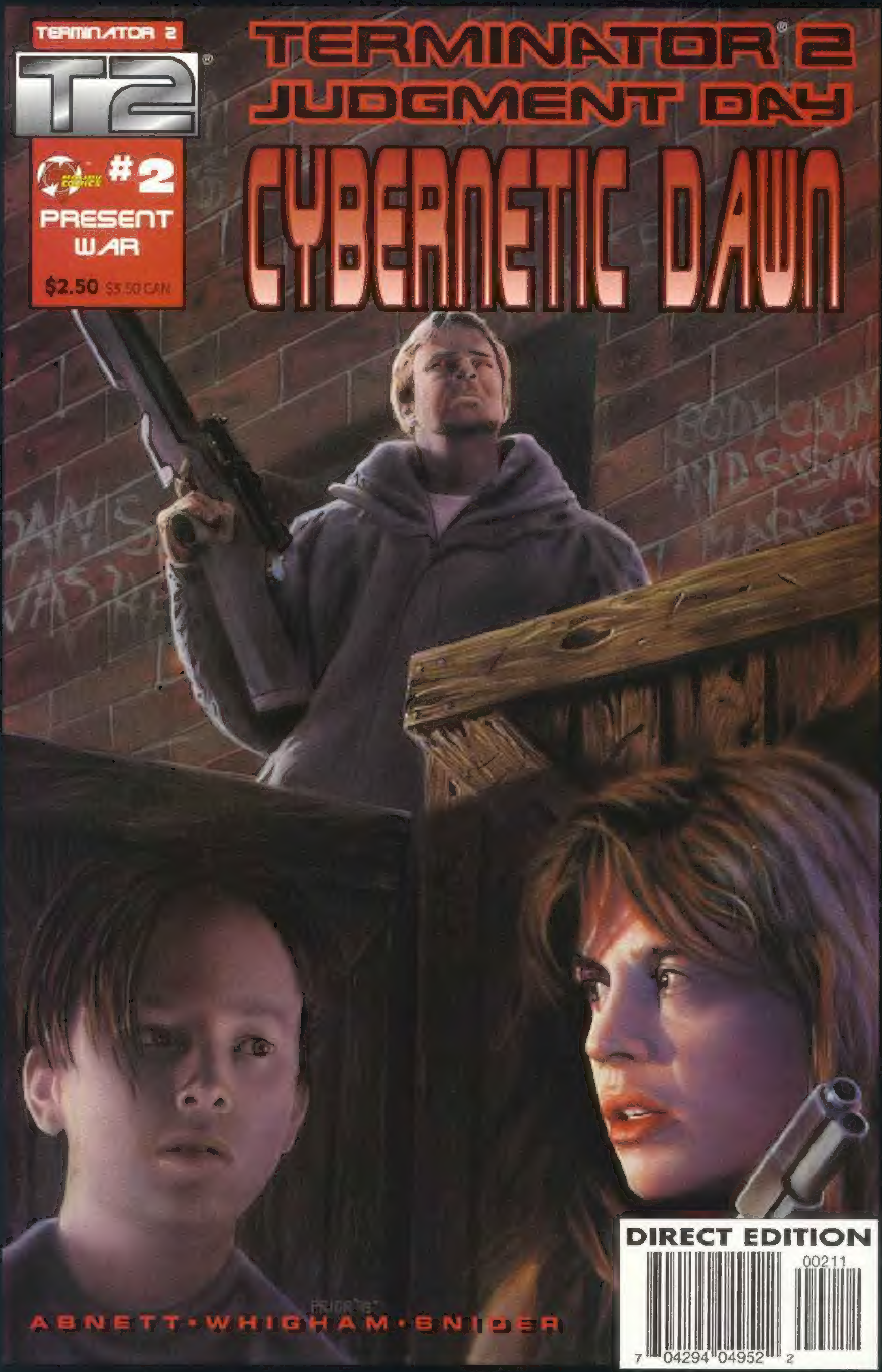
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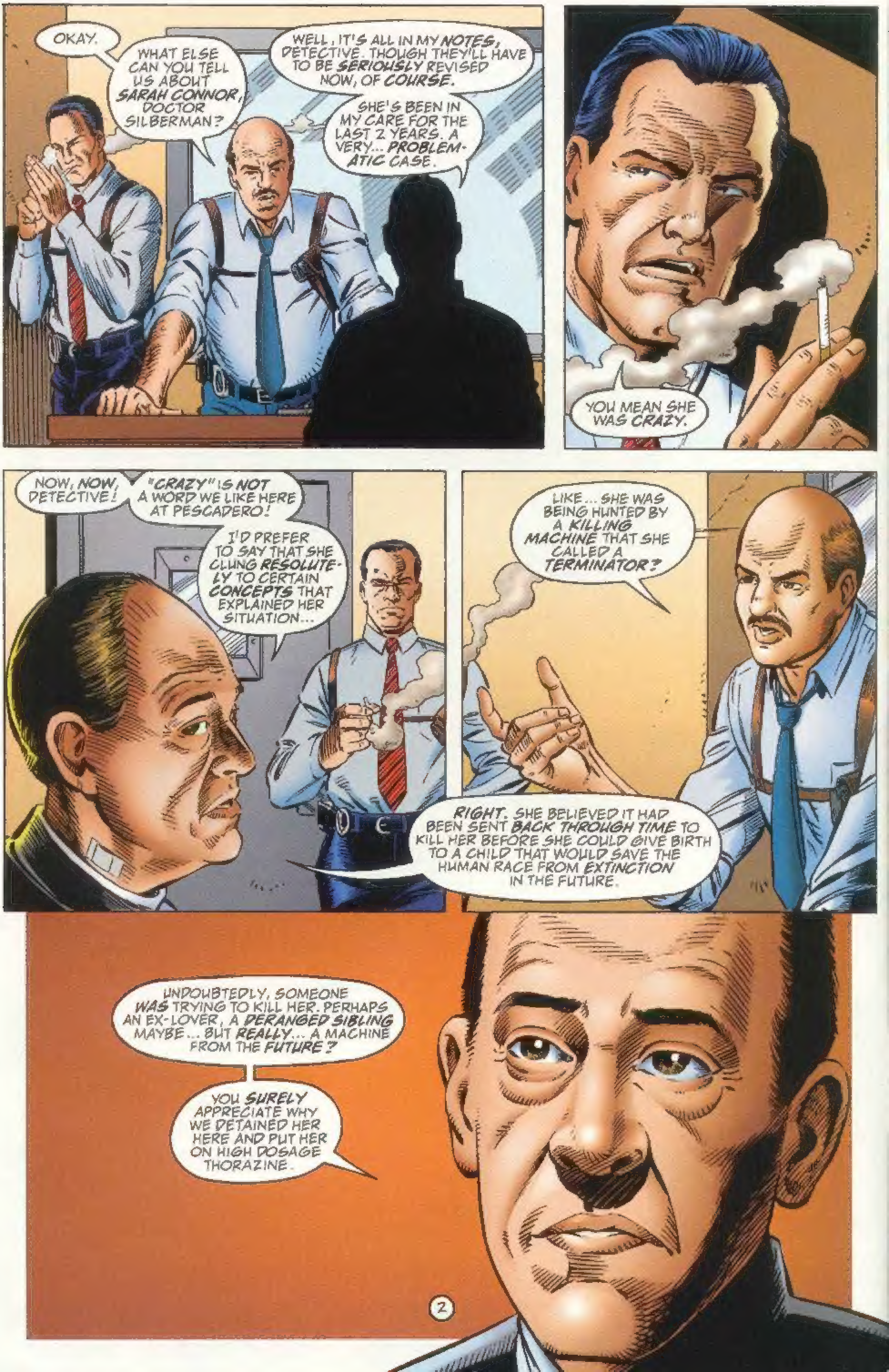


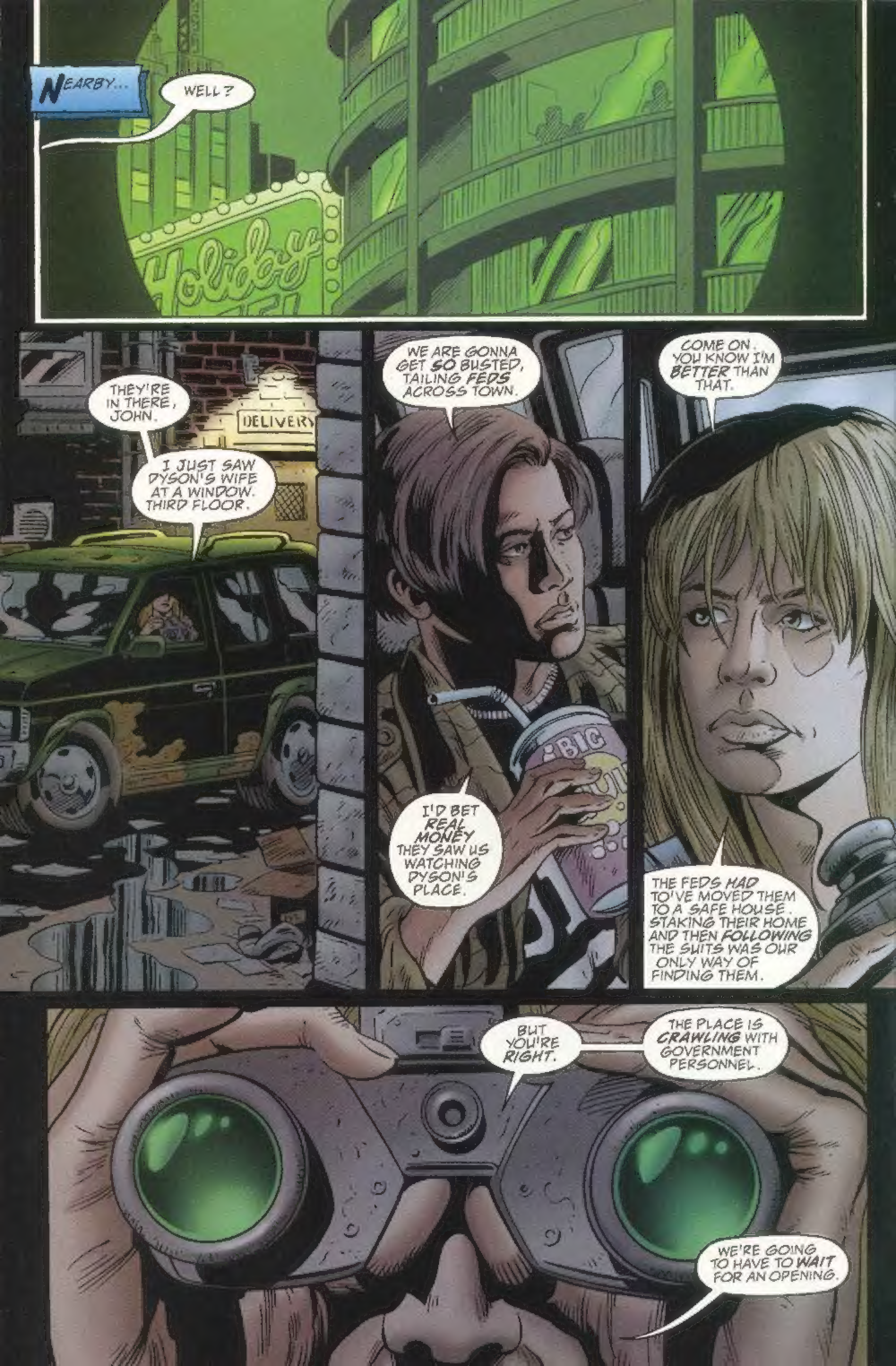
OKAY.
WHAT ELSE CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT SARAH CONNOR, DOCTOR SILBERMAN?
WELL, IT'S ALL IN MY NOTES, DETECTIVE. THOUGH THEY'LL HAVE TO BE SERIOUSLY REVISED NOW, OF COURSE.
SHE'S BEEN IN MY CARE FOR THE LAST 2 YEARS. A VERY... PROBLEMATIC CASE.
YOU MEAN SHE WAS CRAZY.
NOW, NOW, DETECTIVE!
"CRAZY" IS NOT A WORD WE LIKE HERE AT PESCADERO!
I'D PREFER TO SAY THAT SHE CLUNG RESOLUTELY TO CERTAIN CONCEPTS THAT EXPLAINED HER SITUATION...
LIKE... SHE WAS BEING HUNTED BY A KILLING MACHINE THAT SHE CALLED A TERMINATOR?
RIGHT. SHE BELIEVED IT HAD BEEN SENT BACK THROUGH TIME TO KILL HER BEFORE SHE COULD GIVE BIRTH TO A CHILD THAT WOULD SAVE THE HUMAN RACE FROM EXTINCTION IN THE FUTURE.
UNDOUBTEDLY, SOMEONE WAS TRYING TO KILL HER. PERHAPS AN EX-LOVER, A DERANGED SIBLING MAYBE... BUT REALLY... A MACHINE FROM THE FUTURE?
YOU SURELY APPRECIATE WHY WE DETAINED HER HERE AND PUT HER ON HIGH DOSAGE THORAZINE.
2

BUT AFTER LAST NIGHT?
WEEELLL... I'M CERTAINLY GOING TO REVIEW MY APPRAISAL OF HER DELUSIONAL ARCHITECTURE.
SO YOU GIVE CREDENCE TO HER STORY NOW?
WELL, NATURALLY!
DO I LOOK LIKE I'M CRAZY?
SO?
SO WHAT?
SO HE'S RAVING? SO THEY'VE GOT HIM ON HAPPY PILLS?
THINK I'D BE WEARING A BUTTON-UP-THE-BACK NUMBER IF I'D BEEN THROUGH WHAT HE WENT THROUGH LAST NIGHT.
I'M GONNA HATE MYSELF FOR ASKING THIS, BUT... YOU BELIEVE HIM, RIGHT?
PESCADERO STATE HOSPITA
STATE OF CALIFOR
IMINALLY DISORDERED RETE
I DO.
I DON'T WANT TO...
...BUT I DO.

SOMEWHERE IN L.A....
HEY, HEY... CHECK THAT OUT!
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE TOOK THE WRONG TURN!
LOOKS THAT WAY TO ME!
WHAT'CHA DOIN' HERE, YOU MOTHERS? YOUR RIDE BROKE DOWN?
I SAID, WHAT'CHA DOING HERE, ASSHOLE?
THIS IS OUR TURF!
THIS- IS- OUR- TURF.
ARE YOU DISSIN' ME, JERK OFF?
BAMM!
BLAMM!
YEEEECHHK!

WASTE 'IM!
BAMM
BLAM
BLAMM
SHOOT 'IM DEAD!
BAMM
BAMM
THUK!
WHUKK!
THUK!
UHKK!
AGHH!
HOLY SH-!
YOU ASKED FOR THIS BITCH! YOU ASKED FO--
SHHUUKKK!
UHHKK-KK!

USA
SHUNKK!
RRR-CHAKK!


NEARBY...
WELL?
THEY'RE IN THERE, JOHN.
I JUST SAW DYSON'S WIFE AT A WINDOW. THIRD FLOOR.
DELIVERY
WE ARE GONNA GET SO BUSTED, TAILING FEDS ACROSS TOWN.
I'D BET REAL MONEY THEY SAW US WATCHING DYSON'S PLACE.
COME ON. YOU KNOW I'M BETTER THAN THAT.
THE FEDS HAD TO'VE MOVED THEM TO A SAFE HOUSE. STAKING THEIR HOME AND THEN FOLLOWING THE SUITS WAS OUR ONLY WAY OF FINDING THEM.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT.
THE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH GOVERNMENT PERSONNEL.
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT FOR AN OPENING.

YOU'VE NO RIGHT! YOU'VE NO RIGHT!
PLEASE, MRS. DYSON... TARISSA...
DON'T CALL ME THAT, YOU EVIL SON OF A BITCH!
MOMMY? MOMMY? DON'T, MOMMY...
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY, MRS. DYSON...
I CAN APPRECIATE THIS IS A DIFFICULT TIME FOR YOU, BUT WE HAVE TO RUN THROUGH THIS AGAIN...
WE DON'T HAVE TO RUN THROUGH ANYTHING, AGENT SPASKY! WE DON'T HAVE TO DO ANY DAMN THING WE DON'T WANT TO!
MY KIDS ARE SCARED. THEY WANT THEIR DADDY. AND HE'S NOT COMING BACK!
...MILES ISN'T COMING BACK...
EASY NOW, TARISSA...
MOM? DON'T CRY
MOMMY?
8

DON'T YOU COME ON WITH THAT! DON'T YOU DARE!
SWAK!
OWK!
GET OUT AND STAY OUT, MISTER.
HUMMH.
OKAY, MRS. DYSON. WE'LL DO THIS LATER.
YOU'RE UPSET. I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT.
SLAM
IT'S OKAY... IT'S OKAY...
...I'M GONNA GET YOU OUT OF HERE...

STEEL MILL -- WILMINGTON
SPECIAL AGENT STERN, FBI
YOU'RE CLEAR TO PROCEED, MS. STERN.
POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS POLICE L
KARYN STERN, SPECIAL OPERATIONS EXECUTIVE, SIMI VALLEY PROJECT. IT'S TWENTY TWO HUNDRED AND I'VE JUST RETURNED TO THE WILMINGTON SITE FOR A FINAL CHECK.
WHILE WE AWAIT AGENT SPASKY'S REPORT ON THE DYSONS AND THE LAB SPECS ON THE RECOVERED EVIDENCE, I HAVE DECIDED TO INSPECT THE MILL ONCE MORE BEFORE IT IS CLEARED AND RE-OPENED.
THE GRADE TWO LIMB SEGMENT WAS RECOVERED FROM THE MILL ASSEMBLY HERE, AT POINT ALPHA BRAVO ON THE SCHEMATICS.
NOTE THAT THE MILL OWNERS ARE TO BE REIMBURSED FOR THE DISMANTLING COSTS.
I... I CAN ALMOST FEEL IT HERE, TRAPPED, CRUSHED TRYING TO GET FREE.
I WONDER IF IT FELT PAIN AS IT TORE ITSELF LOOSE?
STRIKE THAT! OF COURSE IT DIDN'T!
I'VE STUDIED THIS STUFF LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT THE SENSORY RELAYS ARE PROBABLY SIGNIFICANTLY INFERIOR TO HUMAN NEURAL SYSTEMS.

WE'VE SAMPLE-TESTED ALL AROUND THE SITE. PERHAPS SOMETHING ELSE WILL TURN UP
AN INITIAL SCLEROGRAPHIC ASSAY HAS SHOWN UNUSUAL ALLOYS IN THIS SMELTING VAT. THAT'S POINT ALPHA LIMA ON THE PLANS
LEFT OF POINT ALPHA LIMA IS--
ODD. THERE SEEMS TO BE A '94 PONTIAC ON THE LOADING DOCK. CALIFORNIA PLATES. I DON'T REMEMBER THAT BEING THERE BEFORE
IT'S MINE
WHO THE--
NO! OH NO!
SHUK!
THAT WAS QUICK
THERE WAS NOTHING TO SEE

The hotel stays tight till dawn. We sleep in the car.
I'm starting to have second thoughts about this. I want to see the Dysons again. I need to. But I can't risk exposure to the authorities.
Maybe we should cut our losses here. It's a long drive to the mountains.
mmmnnnhh
W'TIME'SIT?
EARLY
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
STRETCH MY LEGS. SCOPE AROUND.
DON'T SWEAT IT, MOM.
I want to stop him, but I know I shouldn't.
John's life is his own, no matter what. If I suffocate him with protection, I'll be doing him no favors in the days that might come.
And I won't be here to watch over him forever.
He's got to make his own choices. He's got to make his own future.
12

WELCOME
WELCOME
LONG NIGHT eh, SUCKER?
"Check this Sleeping Beauty" he mouths at me
GIVE ME STRENGTH
STAFF
HELLO? WAKE UP CALL.
YEEECK
Huh?
13

HEY!
Oh MY GOD! YOU!
DING!
THERE! THERE THEY ARE, FOR GOD'S SAKE!
Oh MAN!
What's he doing in there? What's taking so long?
STOP! HOLD IT THERE! YOU HEAR ME, LADY?
COME ON! IT'S CHECK OUT TIME!
Oh GOD! Oh GOD!
MOMMY? MOMMY?

STOP THEM!
WHAT THE HECK--?
HOLY--!
WHOA! BRUTAL!
HEY
...LIBERTYVILLE?
GET IN!
CONNOR! IT'S CONNOR!

I DO NOT BELIEVE THIS! WHAT ARE YOU? TRANQUILIZED?
...COULDA KILLED ME
SHE SHOULDA, YOU WASTE OF SPACE! GET OUT OF THE WAY!
SPASKY TO OPERATIONS! WE HAVE THREE ABSCONDING WITNESSES SOUTHBOUND ON WESTERN! BACK UP REQUESTED!
ROGER, AGENT SPASKY AM SHOWING YOU IN PURSUIT
PUT THE CALL OUT ON THE POLICE BAND! WE'LL NEED ASSIST CUTTING THEM OFF!
ADVISE ALL ELEMENTS THAT SARAH CONNOR IS WITH THE ABSCONDEES POST HER AS DANGEROUS AND ARMED.
I... JUST WANTED TO GET OUT OF THERE. I COULDN'T STAND THEIR QUESTIONS ANYMORE.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WERE JUST THERE LIKE THAT...
HEY, TIMING IS OUR SPECIALTY.
THEY'RE ON US CLOSING.
YEAH DRAG.
OH LORD WHAT WILL THEY DO WITH US WHEN THEY CATCH US?
THEY WON'T CATCH US

THANKS
HAVE A NICE ONE
HEY, MAN YOUR BUDDY WANTS YOU
WHAT?
MOSSBERG! MOSSBERG! GET YOUR BUTT OVER HERE!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
GET IN! IT JUST CAME OVER THE AIR!
WHAT DID?
CONNOR!
POSITIVE MAKE AND ONLY EIGHT BLOCKS AWAY THEY'RE CALLING DOWN EVERYTHING ON HER, BUT WE'RE CLOSE
REPEAT ALL UNITS SUSPECT SOUTHBOUND ON WESTERN '90 GREEN NISSAN PATHFINDER ASSISTANCE REQUESTED
...SUSPECT SARAH CONNOR, WANTED IN CONNECTION WITH A CODE 999 AT IRVINE THURSDAY. SUSPECT REPORTED AS ARMED AND DANGEROUS. PROCEED WITH CAUTION
..REPEAT, ALL UNITS SUSPECT SOUTHBOUND ON WESTERN ..

HOLD ON
OH MY GOD!
OH F--
TOO FAST!
DID YA SEE?
CRAZY MAN
DAMN! DAMN! DAMN!
WHAT'S YOUR GAME, ASSHOLE?
EHGG!
GET OUT OF MY LIFE, PINHEAD
SPASKY TO OPERATIONS I'M OUT OF THE CHASE! FOR GOD'S SAKE, GET THE LOCAL GEEKS TO CUT HER OFF AT WASHINGTON BEFORE SHE MAKES THE INTERSTATE
UNDERSTOOD

WEEOOOEEOOO
AW NUTS! NOW WE GOT COPS!
WEEOOOEEOOO
EEEOOOOEEOO
I SEE THEM, JOHN.
ARE YOU STRAPPED IN?
OH PLEASE!
REALITY CHECK, MOTHER. "FATE OF THE WORLD?" "ROAD SAFETY?" WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?
EVERYTHING. TRUST ME.
THUMP
AAAAIIGH!
SHOOT!
EEEERRRRKKKKK

BACK! BACK IT UP!
WAY COOL...
... WAY, WAY COOL.
YOU LIKED THAT, huh?
...GONNA KILL US ALL. YOU'RE GONNA KILL US ALL...
...YOU KILLED MILES AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA--
Oh MY GOD! Oh MY GOD! AHEAD OF US! AHEAD OF US!
MOM!
DAMN!
SARAH! SARAH CONNOR!
SKREEEEEEEEEL
WEATHERBY, L.A.P.D.! DON'T DO ANYTHING CRAZY, SARAH! I WANT TO HELP YOU!
Trapped. Cruisers closing behind, plain clothes in front.
I was enjoying this too much. I was stupid.
And we're all going to pay the price.
Unless...

OUT OF THE WAY! NOW!
DON'T DO THIS, SARAH! I WANT TO HELP! PLEASE!
MOM! NO! THEY'RE JUST COPS!
I SAID BACK!
DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME, SARAH? I CAME TO SEE YOU AT PESCADERO! ABOUT THE TERMINATORS!
SHLKK
ENOUGH, MAN! LEAVE IT!
I BELIEVE, SARAH! I BELIEVE THEY EXIST! I WANT TO HELP YOU!
TRUST ME! I'LL CALL THE UNIFORMS OFF! I'LL GET IMMUNITY FOR YOU!
I'VE HEARD THAT TOO MANY TIMES BEFORE!
DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU, WEATHERBY.
PLEASE, SARAH...
WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE ME?
BOOM BOOM BOOM
BUHHKK--!

He falls. He dies. And before I even see why, I know why.
GOD HELP ME...
It wasn't over.
We didn't win.
It's back.
FOOM!
FOOM
SARAH CONNOR...
BABOOOOM!
NISSAN
NEXT: JUDGMENT IMPAIRED